

Merry Christmas

Christmas comes but once a year. Except, of course, for 1922 which is the year that Christmas came twice. That's a long story though and one with which we won't be bothered at this time.

The annual arrival of the holiday season brings with it a flurry of activities, not just snow. So once you've finished off all those term papers and endured all those term tests you can take a well deserved break. Although some mammals have been known to hibernate during the winter season, this is not generally regarded as acceptable behavior among the species homo sapiens. So you might as well partake in the festivities scheduled over the holidays. The following are just a few of these events.

ANNUAL PARTY

The Annual Principal's Christmas Party, for children of all ages, takes place on Saturday, December 8. Once again Paul Fox plays host to Santa Claus in a last ditch effort to get the administration on the jolly old man's "good" list.

We don't know what Santa will think of the administration but he should at least be pleased with the party. Entertainment will be provided in the form of Oscar the Grouch singing "I Love Trash" and the inimitable Professor Putz and His Band of Nuts. Refreshments and candy will be included too.

The fun begins at 2 p.m. with a tree trimming party and Santa is expected to arrive before 4 p.m. Tickets are on sale until December 7 in Rooms 229, 2075, and 3135 between 9 and 5 p.m. and between 7 and 9 p.m. in Room 137. The price is 75 cents for children, \$1.25 for adults.

Another celebrity to visit Erindale will be Rajah the Mynah Bird. Rajah is reputedly insured for \$12,000,000 and has appeared on more than 4,000 television shows. What's all the fuss about, you ask. Well, apparently Rajah brings good luck to all who approach him.

Yes, the greats and near-greats,

Rajah has met them all. The mynah bird has purportedly made the acquaintances of Elizabeth Taylor, Neil Young, Woody Allen, and John Diefenbaker to name a few. And it is said they have all met with good luck after crossing paths with Rajah.

The mynah bird's owner also claims, with a straight face, that Rajah has had an audience with Paul VI and left behind some droppings for the Pope to remember him by. So for those of you whose lucky astrology mood watches haven't been working

lately, this is a must. Rajah will be at the Blind Duck on Friday, December 7 at 5 p.m. along with his Travelling Las Vegas Showband. Admission is free but it might be a good idea to bring an umbrella along just to be on the safe side if Rajah decides to leave souvenirs.

For those of you who are artistically inclined a Juried Art Show will begin at the College Art Gallery on December 6. Aspiring artists get a chance to show their stuff and you get a chance to see it. So if you want to appear cultured to

your friends it might be a good idea to take it in.

PUB CLOSED

And for those of you are who alcoholically inclined there's bad news. The pub will close after the last day of classes and not reopen until the second term begins in the new year. Oh, well, you can always go to the Art Gallery. It may not be as exhilarating but what the heck, it's better than nothing.

If you really need some of that ol' firewater though, your best bet might be going to the New Year's Eve Festivities at Hart House. You

can welcome in the Eighties in style with a band and everything. The action begins at 9 p.m. on December 31 and proceeds until 2 a.m. on January 1. Tickets are available at the Infodesk for \$35 a couple. It may not be the Waldorf Astoria but it has all the necessities.

So whatever you decide to do during the coming month have yourself a good time. We'll be back to guide you through the second term so there's no need to worry about anything.

See you then.



Happy New Year

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Students contribute \$3.50 for every dollar of government contribution

CALGARY (CUP) — "If you take into account lost earnings while a student is at school, then you'll see that they contribute \$3.50 to every one dollar the government contributes (to their education)."

That was the other side of the story given by Steve Hunka, University of Alberta educational research professor, to counter the Alberta government's claim that students only pay one-seventh of their education costs.

Hunka, a member of the Grantham task force on student contribution, told the Federation of Alberta Students (FAS) conference here November 17 that high tuition was a barrier to the accessibility of post-secondary

education in Alberta. Hunka said that minority groups were the ones most affected by tuition increases.

"Women, rural students, older students, working students, and those in minority groups are the ones hardest hit by high tuition. This is what the Australians have found out. There is no tuition in Australia."

Hunka also criticized the government's methodology in researching the effect of tuition on accessibility as inaccurate and misleading.

"It's irrelevant to find out the effect of raising tuition fees to \$600 (from \$550), if you can't even afford \$400 you dropped out years ago," Hunka said.

Hunka did not agree with the outcome of the task force report. He said many of his opinions did not appear in the report. The task force study was superficial and contained biases, he said.

"Some members on the task force tend to reflect attitudinal, rather than logical views. Only certain categories of the public have been represented on the task force and the public are not well informed about the post-secondary education system. And I didn't think people (on the task force) had enough time to digest the issues. There is a particular lack of comparison with other countries," Hunka said.

As a result of the unsatisfactory work of the task force, Hunka published his own report. The report which is mentioned by the government as "a minority" piece included comparative studies of post-secondary education systems in several countries and studies on the socio-economic effect of investment in human resources.

"Most European countries do not have high tuition fees. It's part of their culture and mores, that universities be tuition-free. Almost all have low fees or no fees."

Hunka said the North American system of admitting students on a merit basis is also another barrier to accessibility. The quote system for professional training such as doctors and engineers, keeps qualified people from entering the fields.

"Holland and Italy have gone to the extremes. Holland uses a lottery system to take professional students. To get into medicine, students of different levels all have chances. The higher grades you get, the greater probability that you get in. But there are still

Continued from page 5

relationships for the purpose of ideological penetration and as a means of propagating certain ideological and political values."

Brought out just prior to the hockey series between the NHL All-Stars and the Soviet national team in which Canadian fans had to sit back and watch their heroes get trounced by the visiting Russians, The Soviet Road to Olympus could not have been more timely.

Certainly as timely but probably without such broad appeal, Shneidman's most recent book is

spaces reserved for students with lower grades. In Italy you have free access to universities but not trade school."

Some members of the task force feel that students will benefit from education, hence they should pick up the education cost. Hunka disagrees, he said that society will eventually benefit more. He gave an example: as a result of post-secondary education, medical progress has reduced health hazards which could have cost the society more than it spent on education.

Soviet Literature in the 1970s, a survey of the contemporary literary scene in the USSR and an analysis of the work of six of the most gifted and popular Russian prose writers.

Though much attention has been devoted in North America to dissident Soviet writers, the output of those who continue to write within the system, their labours subject to stringent governmental controls, has been generally ignored.

This is a mistake on two counts, according to Shneidman.

Much of what is being produced has considerable merit, and in any case, Soviet literature "is one of the few sources for finding out what is happening in Soviet society today, since journals and newspapers are no help whatsoever."

It is no easy matter, however, for the average Canadian reader to find translations of the novels of such writers as Sergei Zalygin, who sets his work in the revolutionary past, or Iurii Trifonov, who depicts the ordinary life of the urban intelligentsia, or the stories about Siberian peasants by Valentin Raputin, so Soviet Literature in the 1970s can be seen as performing just as valuable a service in the realm of literature as The Soviet Road to Olympus does in the realm of sports.

Mississauga road will be open after Christmas

By KEITH CAMPBELL

Students at Erindale College should be getting a pleasant surprise when they return from the Christmas break and find Mississauga Road re-opened at last.

A spokesman for the Region of Peel Traffic Engineering department said that December 15 is the most recent estimated completion date. The contractor has already started repaving the southern portion of the road.

At least one rough layer of asphalt will be laid before the road is opened. Plans call for all equipment to be removed by Christmas.

The re-opening of the road has been held up by several unexpected events such as the recent wet weather and the CP train derailment.

In addition, excavation of the road is still proceeding to extend the sewer 100 feet to the north to service the near by Tudor Gates subdivision. This work was not included in the original plans, but was added since it will eliminate the need to close the road a second time in the near future.

YORK UNIVERSITY

Winter/Summer Session

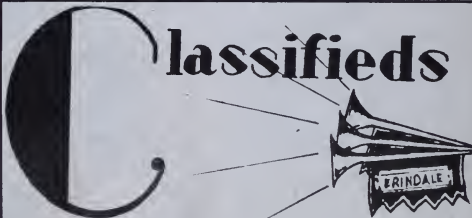
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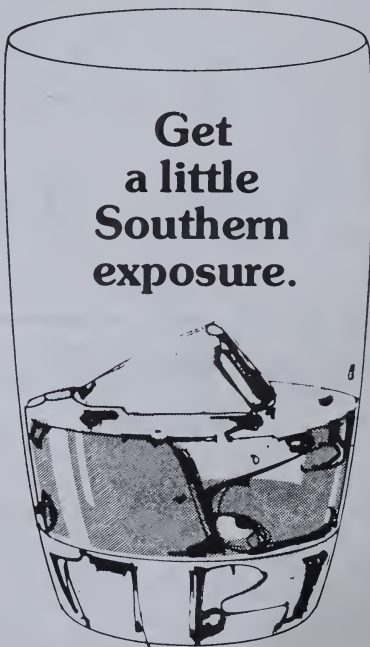
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medium II

News

Erindale professor invites public to Fiji

For three weeks next July, on the Pacific islands of the Fiji group, 200 adventuresome people will participate in an expedition to beat all expeditions, thanks to the infectious enthusiasm and ingenuity of David Kobluk, a professor at the Erindale Campus of the University of Toronto.

Accompanied by 35 academic experts from around the world and team of professional scuba divers, the adventurers will descend into the depths of the South Pacific to study at firsthand coral reefs 200 miles long and several million years old.

The all-inclusive price for the trip - including air fare, luxury accommodation, all food and drink, and unlimited diving - will be approximately \$2,500.

A professor of paleontology, Kobluk studies fossils - in particular, the underwater variety.

Last August, he led an educational junket for laymen to the tropical desert island of Bonaire in the Caribbean, where for two weeks the 65 participants took an introductory, non-credit course in coral reef ecology.

In many respects, the trip was the first of its kind and from all

accounts it was highly successful.

The fee of \$1,200 was about half what the participants might have paid had they arranged for similar accommodation and facilities on their own, and the daily schedule was quite unlike the standard tourist itinerary.

About one quarter of the daylight hours, including a weekend and the occasional half-day, was treated as free time. The remainder was devoted to a daily lecture, followed by supervised diving and field trips to various parts of the island.

In the process, participants learned as much about the evolutionary and geological history of coral reefs and the organisms that inhabit them as they would have absorbed in a full-term, university-level course.

They also braved temperatures that frequently soared over 37 degrees C (99 F) to investigate the biology and geology of Bonaire itself.

The manager of the Antilles International Salt Co., which harvests 5,000 tons of sea-salt a day on the island, explained the important role in salt production played by Bonaire's 8,000 flamingoes, the island's governor

staged a beach barbeque for the entire, 65-member party and everyone came away from the trip so elated that, shortly after their return, they held a class reunion.

Next summer's trip to Fiji and Tahiti is on the other side of the world, where the terrain is wet and jungle-covered and the reefs are much larger and more diverse, says Kobluk.

Once again, it will be part of the Continuing Studies Program offered by U of T's Erindale Campus, and though the \$2,500 fee may seem steep, he is convinced that no similar package could be put together for much less than \$6,000.

In pioneering such academic vacation packages in Canada, Kobluk has expanded upon a bright idea first put into extensive practice by Earthwatch, a non-profit U.S. organization that last year sent interested lay people on 80 scientific field expeditions to every continent but Antarctica.

"There are plenty of people who want to do more than just take a vacation," he testifies.

It's just a question of finding interesting things for them to do - such as the learning expedition

Kobluk is contemplating for the summer of 1981, to an offshore oil platform in the Arctic Ocean.



Who is this, you ask. Well it isn't the remaining members of the EC-SU Board of Directors, nor is it the Executive Committee of the Erindale College Council. It wouldn't appear to be the Editorial Board of Medium II either. Well, that means it could only be Professor Futz and His Band of Nuts, and that's who it is. The Professor and his merry band are appearing at the Principal's Christmas Party on Saturday.

Erindale geology-geophysics grads may start at \$20,000

Recently, Craig Mulkins, a fourth year student at the University of Toronto's Erindale Campus, was offered permanent jobs by two Calgary-based oil companies in the same week, both paying \$18,000 - \$20,000 a year to start.

Mulkins is one of the half-dozen students who will graduate next spring from a specialist program in geology-geophysics offered by Erindale's Earth and Planetary Science Department (EPS).

LONG HARD LOOK

At a time when hundreds of community college and university graduates across Ontario are having to look long and hard for jobs that often don't match their academic credentials, none of Mulkins' classmates will have any trouble finding high-paying jobs in oil or mineral exploration.

Yet EPS could expand to handle three times as many students as presently enrol in the geology-geophysics program.

One reason is that most young people have no idea how interesting the study of such Earth Sciences as geology and geophysics can be, since they receive little exposure to these subjects in high school, according to Professor Ian Campbell of EPS.

"Many of our students come to the University to take other programs, then they switch over when they learn there are good-paying and exciting jobs waiting for our graduates," Campbell says.

Recent graduates hired by oil companies usually spend their first five years working on oil rigs, identifying rocks brought back to the surface so that head office can decide whether to continue drilling.

It's an awesome responsibility when you consider that the cost of

setting up a rig in the Arctic to drill 30,000 - 40,000 feet down costs \$2 - \$3 million or more.

Graduates hired by mining companies earn \$16,000 on average to start and are usually assigned to field crews searching for new mineral wealth.

Gone are the days when prospectors discovered minerals by puttering about on the earth's surface, Campbell explains.

Today, oil and mineral exploration is highly technical and scientific, reliant on costly computerized technology to probe deep beneath the earth's crust.

By working on exploration crews during the summer months, EPS students earn more than enough to pay their way through university.

Summertime salaries of \$5,000 - \$6,000 plus overtime, special bonuses and free board and room are common, though it's worth knowing that the "room" is usually a tent.

WOMEN WELCOME

Women are just as welcome as men in most of the jobs being offered to EPS graduates, Campbell says.

In petroleum geology, especially, women have always had an important place, and companies are learning that it's not strength so much as stamina that's important out in the field.

Academic requirements for entry into the Erindale Campus program are the same as those for other university level science programs, though a high school mathematics and science background is recommended.

"In the last 20 years, oil and minerals have become more and more scarce," Professor Campbell points out.

"As long as prices keep going up, the demand for geologists will persist."



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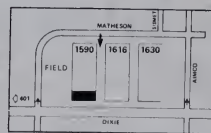
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Happy Holidays

It's Christmas again - a time of friendship and goodwill.

As students head home for the holidays, Erindale College will become almost as deserted as it was during the recent chlorine clear-out. But this time the Mississauga Transit buses will continue running, the library will be open, and Paul Fox won't have to assist the maintenance staff as he did during the evacuation.

In the meantime, exams will take their toll in tension, only to be relieved during this welcome break in the school year.

We at Medium II would like to wish everyone at Erindale, faculty, staff, and students a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Have a happy and safe holiday as you welcome the 1980s.

By-election must be held

Is the position of Academic Affairs on the Erindale College Students Union so unimportant that no one is needed to fill the vacancy created by John Reis' resignation more than two months ago? If so then why does the position even exist.

The fact that other ECSU members have volunteered to pick up the slack is notable, but it is not a reasonable justification for not holding a by-election. The holder of the position of Academic Affairs Director acts as a liaison between the Administration and the student body, and as such is very important and requires the attention of a single student.

It's nice to know ...

It's nice to know that someone is reading our editorials. The two letters appearing on this page from ECSU president Stu Medlock and vice-president Bob Stambula lay testament to that.

We are also very happy that they responded. The entire purpose of last week's "ignorant" editorial was to elicit some kind of response from ECSU to the charges that have been levelled against them over the past two months. Charges that they had been completely ignoring.

As a result we stand by the message of last week's criticism - that ECSU owed an explanation to the student body pertaining to the charges.

In light of the response below that editorial accomplished its purpose. It's now up to the students to decide whether all the questions have been answered.



Letters

Submissions are invited for our letters section.

Unsigned letters will not be published. Names can be withheld upon request.

Longer submissions may be edited for space limitations.

ECSU answers back 'Editorial was out of line' - Medlock

I would like to address myself to the letter and editorial of November 29th, 1979.

First, let me thank Mr. Stasierowski for his comments which raised a number of valid arguments about the running of a consistent student government. His letter clearly indicates the shortcomings of a government which is forced with a plethora of rules and regulations in some

areas and a complete absence of the same in others. In particular, the present condition of an ECSU constitution should be a concern to all students. I would invite any student to make submissions pertaining to the content of such a constitution, one which must be accepted and passed by the student body in order to give ECSU an effective mandate for serving the students in addition to protecting

student rights.

With regards to comments made about Mr. Reis and Mr. Easterbrook, I would refute charges made about their status and intentions. John Reis was a full-time fee paying member of ECSU at the time of his appointment and there is no doubt about his status. Ray Easterbrook is a student and there is no question about his status.

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'Stasierowski's charge ... a slanderous attack'

To the editor:

Both the editorial in the November 29th issue of Medium II and Mr. Stasierowski's letter represents nothing more than the ramblings of the ignorant.

Several remarks continue to be made concerning the Reis-Easterbrook question. My feelings and that of council have been represented by Mr. Medlock on several previous occasions. More important than this are the accusations made by Stasierowski and seemingly supported in the

editorial. To begin with, it is absurd to question the student status of Mr. Medlock. Secondly, Stasierowski's charge of mismanaging student funds is nothing but a slanderous attack both on myself and the rest of council. Not once have I seen Mr. Stasierowski at any of our meetings during the year and particularly not at any budget meetings. We ran an open administration and welcomed everyone's input.

I feel that any close examination

of the running of our office would reveal no mismanagement, but rather the dedicated hard work put into the running of ECSU.

To continue with the charges, the editor 'saw it fit to question the integrity of those members of ECSU not returning next year. I being one included in that group can only ask that our performance be measured, rather than blind accusations thrown our way.

Finally the issue of a constitution, or lack of one arises yet

Continued on page 5

Erindale prof a man of many parts

It's a pity, but Normal Shneidman's latest book, just published by U of T Press, probably won't get quite as much enthusiastic attention in the popular press as was accorded the one put out by OISE in 1978.

But then, this year's book is about literature - last year's was about sports.

Just how it is that Professor Shneidman, a member of the Department of Slavic Languages and Literature at Erindale College, is able to write

knowledgeably about two such unrelated fields is a story in itself.

He was born in 1924 in Wilno, then in Poland, now the capital of Lithuania, and his first love was sports.

Still remarkably trim for a man in his mid-50s, as a youth Shneidman was an accomplished athlete, participating in an array of individual and team sports and proving particularly adept at boxing, hockey and basketball.

In the process he developed the high level of stamina he credits

with helping him survive both military service and a stint in the underground during World War II.

Having decided to make coaching his profession, Shneidman did not follow the typical North American practice of acquiring most of his training "on the job".

Instead, in 1949-50, he studied at the Belorussian State Institute of Physical Culture in Minsk, and from 1954 to 1957 at the Moscow Central State Institute for Physical Culture, putting his expertise to

good use as a member of the Soviet national coaching team for the 1956 Olympic games by helping several of his wards on the boxing team win Olympic medals.

Then, in 1958, Shneidman joined other members of his family in Canada.

There being little call in those days for Soviet-trained coaches in this country, Shneidman, who had settled in Toronto, found himself a job in a Spadina Avenue clothing factory, and proceeded to learn English.

Two years later, he was appointed a teacher of history, languages and physical education at a local private school and in the space of just one year, while continuing to teach full-time, he earned an M.A. and a diploma from U of T's Centre for Russian and East European Studies.

His PhD in Soviet literature from the Department of Slavic Languages and Literature followed in 1971, when he was 46, and shortly thereafter he became a full member of the department.

Though his specialty had changed, Shneidman maintained his close interest in Soviet athletics, watching with an in-

sider's fascination and a reasonable degree of objectivity as the Soviet bloc countries carried away more and more medals from Olympic, and other international, competitions.

He subscribed to theoretical sports journals published in the USSR (a practice so rare that the leading journal was available at no university library in North America), and kept in contact with several of his former colleagues, notably during two return visits to the Soviet Union, in 1970 and 1976.

The result, in 1978, was his book, *The Soviet Road to Olympus*, described by *Globe and Mail* sports writer Scott Young as "a scholarly and fascinating account of the development of Soviet physical culture theories and techniques", and by Bruce Kidd as "a well organized, easy-to-read account of the ideas behind the system, the organization of both physical education and sport, and the general principles which direct all athletic preparation and training".

The book's central thesis: "Soviet authorities do not fail to take advantage of the opportunity of using international sport

Continued on page 2

...we got more letters

'Why were we deprived of chemistry seminars?'

Dear Editor,

I wish to declare that the con-

We strongly supported seminars

Dear Editor,

The chemistry faculty at Erindale has been somewhat taken aback by the fervent, not to say intemperate, appeal in your columns for chemistry seminars here. We strongly supported such seminars when they were organized by the Chemistry Club in the past, both by giving talks and by our attendance. On the other hand we have not felt the need to impose them ourselves in the absence of any directly expressed wish for them but the question is always open. One advantage of an

tents of my letter (Medium II, 1979), vol. 6 No. 10 p.5) were not

active chemistry club is the forum it provides for discussion of such issues, both among students themselves and among students and faculty. I would certainly like to be given the opportunity to take part in such a discussion. For this and many other reasons we all very strongly support the present attempts by John Malito and others to resuscitate the Chemistry Club.

Yours sincerely,

A.J. Poe

Discipline Representative
for Chemistry

Medlock cont.

Continued from page 4

A decision of mine to refrain from taking courses until the winter term appears to be a mistake according to some people, in particular, Mr. Stasierowski. By proceeding in this manner I hope to have succeeded in two areas: 1. To serve the students to the maximum, particularly during a time when the major organization of student activities takes place. 2. Protect my academic record upon realizing the time commitment I would have to make in order to fill the role of president adequately. I am afraid that I can only stand by my record with regards to these thoughts.

It is my hope that students like Mr. Stasierowski will participate in the development of the ECSU constitution and help rectify areas of concern and controversy.

The editorial which accompanied the letter was, in my opinion, out of line. The content of it accuses me of not answering to charges made by Mr. Stasierowski, whose letter I had not yet seen, nor accounting for the Reis-Easterbrook conflict. In reply, I can only direct the writer of this editorial to the November 1, 1979 edition of Medium II, where my viewpoint on the Reis-Easterbrook incident was clearly stated to one of the Medium II editors.

Stambula cont.

Continued from page 4

again. Stasierowski claims that an elitist group is running the student government at Erindale and that we should be operating under the "old constitution." This is nonsense. If one digs back through the files, one would discover several proposed constitutions in different states of completion, none of which has been passed through proper channels. This is a situation that we have inherited and are not responsible for, but we are well on

I do not see how I could have swept anything under the rug when my comments appeared on page one of the Medium II. In addition, how could I sweep Mr. Stasierowski's comments away before seeing them? However, the editorial states and I quote, "He (Medlock) seems willing to let Reis and Stasierowski make their cases without rebuttal." In my opinion this reflects a serious abuse of editorial integrity. This editorial speculates as to the position I, and ECSU Board, take in the two letters without even attempting to solicit comment from myself and the Board or allowing us to see one of the letters before making accusations.

I would like to see this constitution which the editorial refers to and, in addition, I would like to ask the writer of the editorial if he

has ever attended an ECSU meeting and if not, how he considers expert enough to pass comment on the running of ECSU without collecting the necessary facts.

Perhaps while ECSU's developing its constitution, the Medium II should be considering written format for editorial policy to protect the rights of the accused while maintaining the waning credibility of the paper.

Sincerely Yours

Stuart Medlock ECSU President.

the way in correcting this matter, i.e. A constitutional draft is complete, and discussions will begin in January. Mr. Stasierowski should note that this "elitist group" was legitimately elected with the biggest mandate ever given any ECSU.

I hope this will add some facts to your editorial page, something that was seriously scarce in the November 29th issue.

Bob Stambula,
V.P. Finance. ECSU.

intended to wound or demean the outstanding professional status of the Erindale Chemistry faculty. My intention was to rally student desire for a healthy and permanent seminar program.

I believe that my note reflected the anger and concern of many Chemistry students. I believe that my stated suspicion was fair comment, given my inability to obtain a satisfactory verbal reply to a straightforward verbal question: "Why were we (Erindale Chemistry students) deprived of departmental seminars for an entire academic year?" I believe that appropriation of blame to a defunct Chemistry club was a decoy excuse. I believe that the Erindale Biology department was adequately endowed with seminar services and, in this regard, I believe that Chemistry undergraduates at Erindale were considerably short-changed irrespective of the cause.

Sincerely,
Arnold Fox
Graduate student
in Chemistry.

To the Editor:

I wish to address myself to the article entitled "Battle is lost: Kelly Report approved" which appeared in your Nov. 22 issue. This article states that the Kelly recommendations, after being passed by the General Committee, must be passed by the Governing Council, but that this is "regarded as a mere formality". It is this last point I should like to protest.

The Governing Council of the University of Toronto is the highest decision-making body in the University. It draws its members not only from the faculty and the

student body, but also from the alumni and the administrative staff as well as containing two presidential appointees and 16 people appointed from the public at large by the Provincial Government. To call the Governing Council a "mere formality" is akin to calling the country's national parliament a rubber stamp.

Yours sincerely,
David Grindal
University Government
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Solar power : A potential new

But Canada lags behind

By Monika Hulas

In the past decade, issues concerning energy conservation and the search for energy alternatives have emerged as popular topics of debate. Yet, soon we must resolve this controversy, since energy supplies continue to deplete as the demand increases at record rates.

Until recently, studies of solar energy as a potential new source of fuel have appeared in both the press and electronic media. However, despite recent publications regarding the development of solar energy in Canada, our nation continues to lag behind other industrial countries, including the United States and Holland. What is the setback and why is Canada procrastinating?

The national energy crisis leads Bob Whygant, president of Solar Energy Systems, Inc., to believe that: "there is a shortage of fossil fuels and if we continue on the road we're on, we're going to be in one hell of a difficult strait in ten or fifteen years." Recent data assessing Canada's energy potential and resources indicates that an alternative source of energy will be necessary in order for Canada to remain self-sufficient in the future.

Thus far, the greatest prospect for an alternative source has been solar energy. While prices for conventional fuels continue to rise, the solar energy picture is gradually appearing brighter, yet some people remain skeptical. Certainly, the conversion will not take place overnight, but there is a danger that gradual awareness may take too long.

Responsibility for the development of solar energy in Canada has

rested heavily upon the federal government. Without sufficient national support and initiative, solar energy development may become crippled. Many believe that the energy problem is worse outside of Canada, yet statistics indicate that Canada uses more energy than any other country in the world, and so it would seem that the federal government has not been taking Canada's energy problem seriously enough.

A recent study conducted by the University of Waterloo research team predicted that solar heating in Canada could emerge as an economic reality by 1980. But, the possibility of such immediate application has been more or less deferred until 1990, because of a recent federal proposal for self-sufficiency in energy.

Moreover, difficulties with solar technology, which are largely economic and mechanical in nature, impede the progress of its development. High risk investment, still associated with solar technology is the reason why the Canadian government is putting less money into research and development than are the governments of other industrial countries.

Present financing of solar technology by the government is being delayed, and as a result, the government's interest in this issue is gradually being replaced by that of big business, to the extent that solar interests may someday rival the steel and automobile industries.

Shell, Mobil, Exxon and Motorola have either built or purchased their private advanced

solar technology concerns. Private enterprise views solar energy investment as significant over a long term. A study made by the National Research Council indicates that if a solar unit was installed in a home now, it would take fourteen years before the system paid off and would show a yearly saving over conventional fuel systems. Although the development of solar energy will likely be taken from the government and put into the hands of private and ready investors who are finally developing it, it seems newer and cheaper products will become available to future consumers of solar heating.

Many of the setbacks in the development of solar technology have been mechanical. The common concern regarding the installation of a solar heating system in a Canadian home is the northern latitude of Canada and the length of Canadian winters. Naturally, these problems pertain to Canada more so than to the United States. However, continuous research and experimentation is helping to eliminate many of the mechanical problems. According to a spring issue of the Halifax Chronicle Herald, Shell has spent more than one hundred thousand dollars on the development of a solar furnace which will prove to be a competitive energy system with conventional power, able to heat a 1,000 square foot house, seventy per cent of the time, in remote areas of northern Canada.

Kim Krenz, co-ordinator of the council's Solar Energy Project estimates that in Canada, 1,000 buildings, from apartments to dog houses, are currently equipped



with solar heating. However, in the United States, solar heating is used by approximately eighty thousand homes. The comparison is not meant to undermine Canada in any way, but rather to inspire initiative. In Canada, experts suggest that widespread use of solar heating is still a few years off.

By and large, the Canadian national response to energy alternatives has indicated interest and speculation but on the whole, a lack of incentive. Government promotion of energy conservation and energy alternatives has been less significant in Canada than elsewhere in the world. National subsidizing of energy research and technology has been minimal.

"Solar rights", which are laws protecting the solar access of property owners through solar zoning have been established throughout the United States and only recently introduced to the Province of Ontario.

As one of the world's largest northern countries, Canada consumes more energy than any other nation. Solar energy is natural, pollution-free, available in unlimited quantities and studies show that the expense of installing a system pays itself off in several years. Perhaps now that the technology is finally being developed by private industries Canada will "catch up" before it is too late.

BITS AND BITES

A column devoted weekly to the unique and cheap in Toronto.

BY GILLES MESROBIAN

For most students the coming of Christmas means something more than the goodwill and good times of the season, since before anyone can enjoy these things they must first overcome the academic hurdles that come at the end of the first term. But, once the essays and exams have passed, the mind has time for more relaxing activities.

The coming weeks of leisure that the season offers should be enjoyed to the fullest. For some, this will mean a few parties and lots of gift buying. Yet the city has far more to offer than simply Christmas shopping. The choice of holiday activities is endless at this time of year. If you are not in the Christmas mood by now, any of the following ideas would quickly get you there.

An activity which has always been popular in Toronto is outdoor skating. Nathan Phillips Square is a popular choice and one that most people think of first.

It is a perfect location with its giant decorated Christmas tree. The smell of roasted chestnuts and cashews which pervades the air around the courtyard skating rink at Hazelton Lanes helps make it another popular holiday area, and this rink is not usually as crowded as the one at City Hall, and is often not as cold.

For real outdoor skating, there is also Ontario Place. Ontario Place has opened this winter with an active Christmas program. They offer skating on what was formerly their summer roller rink. In addition, there are films in the Cinesphere and Theatre One as well as choirs, children's rides and a magic show. Ontario Place is open from 10 to 8 Sunday to Thursday, and 10 to 10 Friday and Saturday, and the admission is \$1.00. For more information call 965-7711.

For those who are less active, there is always holiday entertainment in the city. The National Ballet of Canada presents its annual production of the Nutcracker. This enchanting Christmas fairytale has become a tradition for an audience of all ages. It plays from December 18 through to December 29. Prices range from \$10.00 to \$4.50.

The McLaughlin Planetarium presents its annual Christmas presentation starting December 20 through to December 31. It is an explanation of the story and the scientific theory behind the meaning of the Star of Bethlehem. Admission is cheap at one dollar for students. Call 978-8550 for hours.

If you've got to go shopping then get there early in the day. Many department stores and malls including Simpsons have Christmas carolling every morning before they open. Even a simple walk down Yonge Street or University Avenue can be enjoyable, since those streets offer a wider array of Christmas displays and windows.

If you are not in the Christmas mood by the time you've tried some of these activities, then there is still hope for you. Remember old Scrooge...

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source of fuel for the future

Sun's energy cornerstone of future society

By MARC TESSIER-LAVIGNE
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Solar power is bound to become a major energy source in future years. In addition to being popular among conservationists, it enjoys governmental recognition and is the only "soft, renewable technology" included in the energy policies of most European and North American governments.

A 1978 Harvard Business School report concluded that solar energy along with energy conservation should be the pillar of our "energy future".

The two traditional methods of exploiting solar energy — heating, passive solar, and the direct production of electricity, photovoltaic-conversion will continue to play a leading role. New approaches which focus on the optimal use of solar energy for specific tasks are, however, developing quickly.

Passive solar is by now accepted as both economically viable and technically feasible for almost all parts of the world, not just areas receiving intense solar exposure.

Light rays are captured in solar collectors — usually metallic conductors placed behind plastic or glass sheets — across which air circulates. The heated air is then distributed around the house.

A solar energy house must be insulated so as to reduce energy waste. In addition designs usually include a back-up system (heat pump or fossil fuel furnace). Some solar houses are only viable if accompanied by insulation.

Even the most skeptical agree. Canadian figures — not the most optimistic — show that insulation can "halve home energy consumption".

The concept of the solar home as a self-sufficient package is being tested daily in thousands of homes around the world.

Such houses can be produced at competitive prices. The Canadian 'Institute of Man and Resources' has launched a program of development of six energy-efficient house designs which can be sold on the market immediately. One design — 'Consumer One' — sells at a competitive price and reduces the energy bill three fold.

Another solar home design was recently conceived of, financed, built and sold to a professor of mechanical engineering at the University of New Brunswick. He did it "just out of perverse spite, to show it can be done in a competitive market without government grants."

The concept, however, has its limitations. Although solar houses are competitive on the economic margin, it is not yet clear whether the fitting of existing houses with solar heating is cost effective. Solar heating combined with insulation, has proven to be economical and possible, but the economy of re-conversion of heating systems and the fitting of solar captors has yet to be investigated.

Solar energy is also used through its direct transformation into electricity — "photo-voltaic conversion" — in photo-voltaic cells. These cells, traditionally made of silicone although other more efficient and expensive materials exist, have typical energy conversion efficiencies of 10 to 20 per cent, and need only be placed in the sun to func-

tion.

Many energy critics discard solar cells as "unviable" because to produce the amount of energy presently consumed in North America a large portion of the continent would have to be covered with cells. While plans exist to cover deserts in the United States with solar cells they do not recognize the potential and flexibility of photo-voltaic energy production.

Solar cells can be effectively used to serve isolated communities, or countries which have no energy infrastructure such as those in the Third World. Above all the cells can be placed on houses for individual consumption. Again, however, solar energy conversion must be envisaged in conjunction with energy planification, and not as a unique remedy to energy needs.

Another major objection to photo-voltaic conversion is its price, mainly due to the price of high-grade silicone and inefficient and costly manufacturing techniques. Recent developments in production methods have, however,

reduced and will continue to reduce these costs even further.

A California based company announced in September of this year that it will soon produce silicone "geared to solar use" for \$5 per kilogram, instead of the \$60 now being paid for the unnecessarily pure semi-conductor grade silicone currently in use.

Also, new manufacturing techniques such as solid source diffusion and inversion layer techniques promise more efficient cells at lower costs.

One hope for the future are the so-called "synthetic leaves" which exploit the fundamental energy-converting process that governs all life on earth — photosynthesis. In green plants, solar energy is converted into electrical and then chemical energy, with energy conversion efficiencies in the range of .1 to 1 per cent in optimal plants.

In 1976 Argonne National Laboratory's Joseph Katz engineered a "synthetic leaf", a chlorophyll semi-conductor device that converts solar energy directly into electricity, but with rather low efficiency.

At the University of Western Ontario a group of scientists claim they will be matching photo-voltaic efficiencies in four to five years.

Considering the low cost of organic materials involved in the production of these "leaves" and the flexibility of the product, synthetic leaves would be a major step ahead in energy conversion. In addition organic cells without many of the disadvantages of silicone cells, can be engineered to match the temperatures and degree of solar radiation that give the best performance.

Notwithstanding expected future developments, electricity from solar cells is already available and economical.

Besides heating and electric conversion, there exist a number of other ways of harnessing solar energy, in forms appropriate to specific needs. Desalination is one example — Israel and Austria already use solar energy to produce drinking water in substantial amounts.

"High-temperature" production of electricity is another method of solar energy of particular use in

Third World countries, and is presently being tested in Australia. Sun rays are focused on a causing it to boil and the heated steam then drives a generator capable of producing electricity.

As is the case with solar cell method is of particular use in places where no energy infrastructure exists (transmission line conventional fuel distributor infrastructures). Residual heat from such devices is usually used space heating, hot water and conditioning.

Manifold other devices exist which aim to match specific uses to specific needs — so refrigerators for tropical countries or the use of solar in certain specialized industries, where extremely high temperatures can be obtained by focusing rays. In solar reflector at Font-Romeu, France uses this method industrially to produce alloys.

Through heating, production of electricity and, above all, by direct use for specific tasks, solar energy could become the cornerstone of society in the future.

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medium II Performance

QUADROPHENIA

Odds N' Mods

BY ROMAN MITZ

We waited 15 years for a WHO movie. The fact that we have now been blessed with two in the last six months has made that waiting period seem really worthwhile, especially when you consider the quality that went into them. Unlike *The Four Kids Are Alright*, *Quadrophenia* does not feature The Fab Four (The Who), in fact one could hardly call it a rock movie. It is instead a spendid account of the life of a mod in Shepherd's Bush, London circa 1964.

The subject in question is Jimmy The Mod, a hyped up, pillod adolescent who tries to cope with his job, his parents and the women in his life without losing his sanity. All of his problems are revealed to us in small fragments; when it is all pieced together the collage paints a very striking picture. The base for the entire film is the conflict between the Mods and the Rockers, a rivalry between the leather clad Gene Vincent bikers and Lambretta cruising Who fanatics. Jimmy is the most adamant of this latter group and his passion for them eventually leads to his undoing.

The problem for Jimmy begins at home. As the film wears on his ultra-conservative parents become increasingly alarmed with his activities within the gang. He is constantly being hassled because of the late hours he keeps and his father expresses complete disdain at him for following a band in which the guitarist doesn't play his instrument properly. Jimmy recoils by locking himself up in his



The Police's Sting (far left with blonde hair) and Jimmy (parka and tie) prepare to do battle in *Quadrophenia*.

room, staring at centrefolds and photos of Peter Townshend, the two main elements in his life.

He receives similar treatment at his job where he is little more than a gopher who is completely ignored by his co-workers. Even when he is violently ill, the company's stuffed shirts pay no attention, and only speak to reprimand

him for his tardiness. Jimmy literally lives for after-hours, when he can hop on his scooter, swallow a mouthful of blues and party with his Mod friends.

We learn from these Mod gatherings that Jimmy has his eye on a particular blonde, who is unfortunately dating another member of the gang. His frustra-

tion at not being able to have her is intense; at one bash he notices her dancing with her steady to a ballad, so he walks over to the turntable, rips the disc off and replaces it with *My Generation*. It seems that this action pays off because shortly after that the girl starts to take more notice of him. In fact, at this point things start to

swing in his direction on all counts, as we are prepared for the ultimate clash ... a battle between The Mods and Rockers in Brighton.

The fight is a glorious one ... Jimmy and another Mod (played by the Police's Sting) lead their side on with defiant shouts of "We are The Mods." In the midst of the brawl Jimmy realizes another dream as the luscious blonde succumbs to his passion in a dark alley. As he and Sting are loaded into the paddywagon at the end of the battle, we see our hero in the height of his glory. Things begin to sour shortly after that.

In a matter of minutes Jimmy loses his girl to a fellow Mod, is evicted by his parents and finds that his one time idol, Sting, is slugging it out as a bell boy in some hotel. The crush comes when Jimmy's final remembrance from the glory days, his prized motor bike, is crumpled under the wheels of a truck.

In a frenzied state, he heads for his final salvation ... the English Channel by Brighton. In an amazing bit of filmwork we see his Quadrophonic elements, the romantic, the helpless dancer, the street punk and the looney, collide and explode in an amazing climax.

If *Quadrophenia* has one fault, it is the fact that we don't hear enough of The Who's brilliant score. Even without the music, though, the film is a perfect summary of the idea that the band has tried to bring across in 15 years of recording, that is, the frustration of youth trying to make a dent in an adult society.

Good Brothers deliver the goods.

By John Challis

When the Good Brothers changed their style a couple of years years back, they never lost sight of the fact that they were known because they played hell-raising music.

So while they expanded their musical horizons, moving from orthodox bluegrass to country rock, they stuck to the formula that put them in the limelight in the first place.

They've made another change since then; this time in personnel, but the boys from Thornhill still have the formula that brings people off their chairs. Last Wednesday's performance at the Campus Centre was testimony to that.

Danny McBride, the sparkling guitarist who really galvanized the Good Brothers' successful thrust into the country rock mode, has left the band, as has fiddler extraordinaire Carl Keys. That probably had the Good Brothers' promoters worried. The two meant a lot to the new, more eclectic image of the Good Brothers.

The void they left, however, has been ably filled by two new guitarists, one of whom comes from the now defunct but highly accomplished Big Red Ford. Their names? Anyone sober enough to remember them Wednesday night probably works for

Mike Lavelle.

The sound the two new guitarists have given the group is a little more in the vein of the straight raunchy style of Charlie Daniels. Without the combination of Keys and McBride, they can no longer flit between nearly pure rock and nearly pure bluegrass. The in-

fluence of the three brothers Good, of course, is there still, but with two electric guitars and the heavy beat of Brian McMaster's bass, they bear little resemblance to the original form of music born in the hills of Kentucky.

The narrower musical scope certainly didn't seem to bother the

Good Brothers' audience. In fact, it was ideally suited to the crowd at the Campus Centre, half of whom were ready for the barroom floor by the time the band stepped up on the stage. As leader Brian Good remarked, this was "a real shit-kicking crowd".

Which brought squeals of delight

from an audience whose boots have probably never come nearer to the aforementioned material than the sewers beneath the city sidewalks. It was an enjoyable facade nonetheless, and Danny McBride's tune "Country Boy at Heart" actually seemed to ring with a certain authenticity of its own.

As far as their repertoire is concerned, there have been few changes. They played a few more of their older tunes than usual, probably because their sets were so long. The first lasted a full hour and a half, and the second went on until everyone was too far gone to know the time.

One surprise was their brief venture into the wonderful world of disco. Using the chord E7 for all it was worth, they rendered a tune called "Newfie Disco", which consisted of singing I's the B'ye that Builds The Boat to the tune of That's the Way I Like It - no apologies to K.C. and the Sunshine Band. The shit-kickers in the crowd loved it.

The evening was put on to raise donations for the Christmas Fund sponsored by the Mississauga News, a small cross-town rival of Medium II. Over a thousand dollars' worth of cash and toys were gathered for the Fund. All told, it was well worth the hangover Thursday morning.



Photo by Darrell Kohza

medium II

Records

Aerosmith: Wrench Rock Returns

by Luciano DiGuglielmo

So Joe Perry, lead guitar virtuoso and founding member of Aerosmith, decides to quit the band and form his own group, nearly ten years to the day that they first came together as a \$30 dollar-a-night rock band on one-night gig circuits of schools and bars in New Hampshire. Damn it! That's just the kind of news I needed before I bought the latest plastic howitzer from these shaggy-haired dropouts who play the best home-grown rock and roll on this continent.

I mean Steven Tyler may be the soul of the group, but Joe Perry was its flesh and blood, and this desertion, "amicable" or not, pisses me right off. I just might throw my Aerosmith t-shirts, 34" x 26" wall poster, and belt buckle right in the trash can. I'll buy a briefcase, a digital watch, a plaid shirt, and start listening to Fleetwood Mac Albums after all.

Aerosmith just won't be the same without Joe Perry. Not after "Toys in the Attic" and certainly not after "Rocks" first sizzled out on the record racks a couple of years ago.

Hell, Aerosmith will still go on, for better or worse, but damn it Joe Perry, you son of a bitch! There is no one left after you guys. Nazareth are musical has-beens, the Who have become the biggest recycling cabal in the west, and Kiss is breaking its own ankles making every possible concession to commercialism on the lowest level of maggoty rancour to get their crappy platters in the Top Ten.

So Goodbye rock and roll and Hello ELO. Geez, I might even get a job.

But Mr. Perry did have the courtesy to work on Aerosmiths latest release 'Nights in the Ruts' and the current platinum rockers really cook on this latest vinyl bombast. Talk about clearing the sludge out of your speakers, the grooves on this album were laid down using sandpaper.

The first cut on side one "No Surprise" is a classic no-frills hard rocker effervescing into a ferocious duel on lead guitars between Brad Whitford and Perry. They go at it tooth and nail, torturing heavy riffs behind the blustery vocals of head shaghead Tyler. Aerosmiths trademark has always been as such. Vocals camouflaged by guitar rumbles rather than enhancing each other. Brutally effective, but not inducible to quiet meditation or close examination.

The crunge continues on "Chiquita", with Perry's guitar up front and beaten to death in a ragged swelter of vertical riffs and orchestral rumbles. Aerosmith likes to sing about promiscuous young floozies and this lusty number ain't no diff'r'nt.

Smack in the middle of side one is "Remember (Walking in the Sand)", a sleazy, bluesy number. And Tyler's pretesticular voice (Robert Plant aside) is the sleaziest and bluesiest around. There are even some sloppy backing vocals on this one.

The side ends typically with a lashing, gnashing maelstrom called "Cheesecake", a steaming pot pourri of heavy-duty wrench rock in the mold of Led Zeppelin. The opening bars in fact, are a not-too-subtle rip off of Zep's "In My Time of Dying". But the song is nevertheless Aerosmith stamped,



Lead singer Steve Tyler will raunch on with Aerosmith but Joe Perry (insert) splits.

metamorphosizing now and then into a wrangling wreckage of stun guitars and sub-sonic drumming.

Now, if side one doesn't fry your cerebral neural gap junction, side two will, and add fuel to the flames as well. They really make the fur fly on "Three Mile Smile", with more frantic guitar combat which convulses into a rousing Perry solo. A performance so slovenly unrefined it can't be beat.

Next is another favourite Aerosmith topic (at least since "Sweet Emotion" came out on "Toys"). Yes that dastardly little habit that Joan Sutton villifies by is only a misdemeanor in California. "Reefer-Headed Woman" is a dandy. Some great harmonica

work gives it a hick country flavour blending into some snappy guitar licks. The effect is somewhat like the stones doing "The Girl with Far Away Eyes".

Following, we get back-to-back, double-barrelled bedlam on "Bone to Bone" and "Think About It". The former is a steady torrent of repetitive guitar riffs, the latter an even-paced hard rocker. The side ends characteristically, with "Mia", the only slow song on the album.

Thus, in the final analysis "Nights in the Ruts" follows ably in the footsteps of its predecessors, mainly good raunchy rock and roll. The question now is what will happen to Aerosmith after Perry's

departure. On past albums he has provided the bulk of compositions while Tyler contributed the majority of the lyrics. Maybe the other lead guitarist Whitford can pick up the slack. Or maybe not. In either respect the immensely successful career of the group so far is in jeopardy.

They have had two massive American hit singles in "Dream On" and "Walk This Way" and they are only one of maybe a half-dozen bands that can be classified as a true stadium-filler. And so this latest album, while not being their best, is still very, very good. "Nights in the Ruts" gets you right in the nuts, and what more could you ask for.

Zappa-Joe's Garage is no grease job ...

BY CHRYSOTOPHER CZULO

It has been only a few months since the release of Shiek Yerbouti, but Frank Zappa continues to forge ahead, oblivious to previous successes. On that LP, as all others, Frank has the knack of telling it like it is ... but the world of Zappa is not a pretty sight. His newest album is Joe's Garage, Act 1. Destined to become a three album set, this musical tribute to the academies of rock music since its inception will carry on the Zappa flavor-bittersweet.

It is hard to describe Frank Zappa, the man. He is one who claims "Disco music provides a rhythmic accompaniment for the activities of people who wish to gain access to each other for potential future reproduction." He has commented on every aspect of living, each anecdote of human struggle. To him music is a way of life, and he lives to play his music. He is a throwback to the sixties.

According to Frank Zappa, the best music lay in the fifties. And that is the premise of Joe's Garage. It all starts in a local kid's garage, where all the local musical

talent hangs loose and practices the one song they know, much to the chagrin of Joe's parents. From this humble beginning the band starts to grow but is quieted by a run-in with the law. Hence the plot thickens ... the counsellors in the cop shop send Joe to church socials to redeem his vanquished self, and it is there Joe meets Mary. (Biblical imagery anyone?) True to Zappa form, the young couple do not live happily ever after as in fairy tales or dime store novels, but actually suffer from real life maladies.

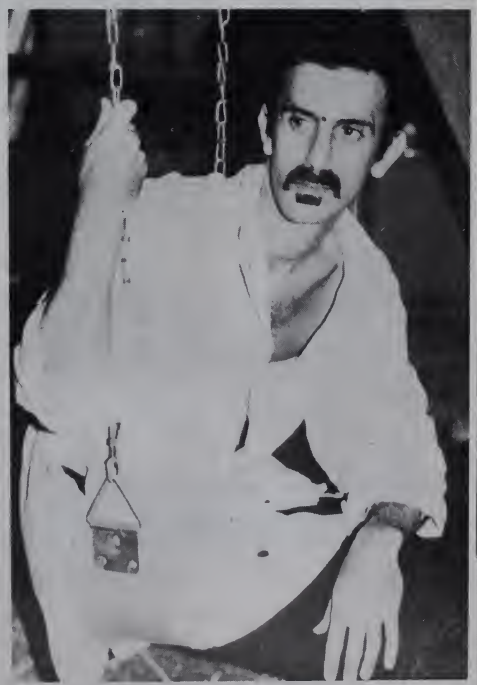
Instead, Joe's new girlfriend Mary tries to see a rock show for free - the rest is history.

As a narrator, the Central Scrutinizer (1948's Big Brother) tells the tale in a haunting whisper. Of course, the titles of each scene: scene 1; Central Scrutinizer, scene 1; Joe's Garage, scene 3; Catholic Girls, scene 4; Crew Slut, etc. are self explanatory.

Zappa's honesty is overshadowed by the superb production work and musical genius of the overall album. Songs like Joe's Garage remain indelibly stamped on the

memory, and unlike so-called new wave entertainment/honesty, Zappa does not give in to easing the pains of truth. He scans over current situations and with a wit sharpened and honed by years of "sixties" influence, cuts through media misrepresentation to offer his version of the accurate truth.

Why am I saying all this, you ask? For many different and wonderful reasons. After the first listening of Joe's Garage Act 1, I could remember most of the lyrics. How many other albums leave such an impression? Secondly each Zappa LP is structured, and causes a definite reaction in your thought patterns. Zappa does not present pretentiousness in his music - you either like it or you don't. Yet, you cannot admit to Zappa's consistent genius in the message he gives. He is not a commercial success completely, but chances are with the last releases he will be reaching star status soon. Act 1 of Joe's Garage puts him above most fly-by-night acts that strike it big with one LP. His Act II and III have just been released as a double album set.



Karen Silver is not gold

by P. Stasierowski

Here we go again with another good disco album. Two in a row. It must be some kind of fluke or it might be that disco is making a comeback. In any case this album is special because it is the product of a Canadian singer Karen Silver. Her debut album, 'Hold On I'm Coming' is an excellent debut disco album. It has that hard driving disco beat that is infective, and like a contagious disease it makes one get up and boogie.

Initially, one would feel that Canada was producing another hot disco attraction (the Raes being the first). However, on closer inspection, we find out that the man behind the scenes is Gino Soccio, an expert producer-singer-songwriter of disco music. It is his expertise in the disco field, and the help of co-producer John Driscoll (also of disco fame) that make the album what it is.

One gets the impression that

Soccio and Driscoll are grooming their new protege very slowly. This has, like everything else, its good points and its bad points. On the positive side it augers well for Karen Silver's future as a sequel album is bound to be produced. On the negative side though, it prohibits a great deal of originality by the singer. This is the major fault of the album. As I mentioned earlier the album is a good disco album with its hard driving beat. However, this is due to the musical arrangement and the Soccio-Driscoll expertise. The vocal qualities of Silver are therefore limited to the powerful tonality of her voice as is evidenced in such songs as the title cut 'Hold On I'm Coming', 'Fake', and 'Can't Stop Dancing'; and to the sensual, and at times erotic qualities displayed in 'Make Me Feel Alright'. The songs are excellent, and the voice is good, but it lacks the energy, the feeling of the more seasoned

professionals.

There is another weakness in the album and it is this weakness that could be what disco critics have been pointing to when they said that disco was dying. The music all tends to be of the traditional disco cut - driving beat, heavy on the drums. I'm positive that if Karen Silver had released the album one year earlier it would have become a much greater success, which might explain why Canadians were a little hesitant about playing the album.

This old style is very evident in the song 'Hot Stuff', in which the music and the style bear a striking resemblance to that of Donna Summer's 'Hot Stuff-Bad Girls' song.

If you're into dancing disco, than this album is sure to please you. However, if you're looking for some new innovation or originality in the music, than you may be disappointed at what you will hear.



The album is good enough to deserve recognition in the music field, but Karen Silver will have to

wait possibly one more album before she can be recognized as a star performer in the disco field.

Stewart: Paradise bird in a disco cage

by P. Stasierowski

Anybody who says that disco is dying should listen to Amii Stewart's newest album "Paradise Bird". Not since the Bee Gee's "Saturday Night Fever" has there been an album so full of power and drive that it quickly catches the attention of the listening audience. However, most important of all, especially to the disco listener, is the fact that the album - the whole album - is danceable. There isn't one cut that fails to get one in the dance mood. From the soulful sound of the title cut, a slow cheek to cheek, body to body dance song, to the drive and rhythm of 'Jealousy', the album flows. It it were continuous, nobody would leave the dance floor. Even 'The Letter' is an excellent re-mix,



possibly the best re-mix by far in the disco field.

Amii Stewart's debut album and her hit disco single 'Knock on Wood' established the singer very quickly on the level of stardom, so fast in fact that many feared her success would not last long. After all, it is extremely difficult for an artist, especially a new artist to continue on a high level of success

once established. However, Amii Stewart has succeeded to maintain and even surpass her original success. The major reason has to be Amii's vocal qualities, a strong forceful and energetic sound, which was previewed in the earlier 'Knock on Wood'. Now it has developed further, still keeping that energetic voice for the upbeat songs, but adding a mellowness

that was not fully witnessed or developed in the first album. 'Paradise Bird' demonstrates this mellowness to the extent that the song becomes both a lovely slow disco and an excellent middle of the road tune.

This is the quality that brings out the best in all the tunes. 'Knock on Wood' presented an excitement in Stewart's voice, that comes out once again in songs like 'He's a Burglar' and 'Jealousy'. 'Paradise Bird' introduces the mellow side of Stewart's vocal ability, while 'Step Into the Love Line' demonstrates a sensual quality. However, 'The Letter' is the supreme example of the diversity of Stewart's vocal ability. The voice is strong and distinct, powerful and energetic all by itself, but with the addition of the reverb technique, it produces a sound that is out of this world.

One cannot listen to the album without appreciating the magnificent work done by the back-up musicians. The work of drummer Adrian Sheppard and percussionist Glyn Thomas in the song 'Jealousy' is entertaining, and this makes it very easy to follow the song. The job done by Ken Freeman on the synthesizer is exquisite throughout (and this coming from one who dislikes the synthesizer as a musical instrument).

This album is the result of what happens when you put one great voice with a collection of powerful songs. All in all, it is one dynamite package and since it probably won't get much airplay until near holiday time, it will make one great Christmas gift. If Paradise is like Stewart describes it, then Heaven must be one beautiful place.

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Goodbye L.A. Hello Unemployment

BY CHRYS CZULO

There is something to be said about Bob Segarini. His initial release in Toronto (Gotta Have Pop) proved his capabilities as a songwriter of lyrical and musical works. GOTTA HAVE POP's success lay in the fact that each song had a message. Segarini was bitter. Having played with the Dudes and the Wackers, and having been shuffled around by the recording industries, GOTTA HAVE POP was his war with the major commercialism of the media. But, he also played on everyday struggles and fantasies. His musical characters lived in the movies, had split personalities and got dressed in the dark.

In a short few months after the release of GOTTA HAVE POP, Segarini seemed to be playing everywhere. Bomb Records promoted him as much as possible. He lived on his music, and its success

was spreading throughout. His reputation was increasing, and Segarini became more known.

After seeming to hover in the midst of success, Segarini started his Goodbye L.A. With its imminent release, Bomb took him on a tour to Canada's west, where he went over big. Not only did his music capture the audience, but Edmonton will never be the same. He got more reaction in Edmonton than the Grey Cup parade for the victorious Eskimos.

With the release of GOODBYE L.A., Segarini has fizzled somewhat. Gone is the overwhelming wit, gone is the spark of genius that supposedly would ignite the flames of stardom for good ole Bob. In its stead, we find various rip-offs of 50's tunes. 'Nervous Breakdown' sounds like 'Summertime Blues', and 'Who's Loving You?' has riffs reminiscent of 'Why Do Fools Fall in Love'.

Oh I realize that many songs written nowadays sound similar to previous work, but when someone who does not know music well comes into the room and says, "God, that sounds like Summertime Blues" you take notice that it is indeed a rip-off.

Segarini showed the Toronto bar scene a promising musician and a good, humorous delivery. After GOTTA HAVE POP, Segarini offered us more, both in talent and technique. With GOODBYE L.A.,

Bob Segarini has to recover from a favorable following and head back to the drawing board. The title of 'Goodbye Musical Expertise' would suit the singer/songwriter better. Redemption is in order, Bob.

'Our Town' deserves applause

BY DIANNE CRAIG

The Erindale College Studio Theatre deserves applause for tackling Thornton Wilder's Pulitzer Prize winning play, Our Town.

Our Town is a psychological play, in which the theme and plot are concerned not only with the action in the play, but with the lives of the characters, and, more significantly, with the meaning of life itself.

Divided into three acts, Daily Life, Love and Marriage, and

Death, Our Town is a play in which the individual performances can make or break the success of the production. Therefore, there is a certain amount of risk involved in presenting a play of this nature, since much of it focuses upon the characters themselves.

Fortunately, all performances in this production were quite good, and several were exceptional, such as the 'Stage Manager', played by John Cuertin, Mrs. Gibbs, by Stacy Dickson, and Emily, played by Lisa Whittam.

Produced by Mary Wilson-Smith and directed by Patty Johnson, Our Town is a somewhat bizarre play, filled with thundering statements delivered by the Stage Manager/narrator at centre stage which are subtly philosophical and profound. The drama is most intense in the third act, where the audience is provided with a view of life from the 'other side'.

This particular production of Our Town was handled somewhat differently than were previous

ones, such as the television special which starred Hal Holbrook. For example, certain conversations between the characters of Emily and George were deleted, and the stage was divided into two runways, which crossed at the centre stage, and divided the audience into four sections.

One of the better changes was to have the characters dress alike in track pants and T-shirts, as well as having them 'freeze' at the end of their conversation, since these things helped give the characters a doll-like anonymity, which contributed to the universality of the play itself.

Although it is now too late to see this particular production of Thornton Wilder's Our Town, Erindale students should look forward to attending future efforts presented by the Erindale College Studio Theatre, especially if the group can maintain the calibre of acting and enthusiasm that they showed in the presentation of this Pulitzer Prize-winning play.

Sharks Devour Troggs

BY ROMAN MITZ

The return of The Troggs. Sounds like the title of one of those low budget Japanese horror flicks, right? Although that's pretty close to the mark, what we actually have here is not a 'B' picture but a 'B' Rock 'n' Roll relic from the sixties.

The Troggs' one claim to fame was WILD THING, a 1966 classic that rivalled LOUIE, LOUIE and GLORIA for best primal thumper of the decade. With the exception of one final brilliant ballad, LOVE IS ALL AROUND, The Troggs had no other success on the popular music charts. Many critics labelled their stripped down, neanderthal sound as unique, but for the most part the songs consisted of little more than distorted guitars and growling. The band went through numerous changes in personnel over eleven years, but none of the lineups could recreate the initial success of WILD THING. Now, in December of 1979, gravel-throated Reg Presley has brought the original Troggs, drummer Ronnie Bond, guitarist Chris Britton and bassist Pete Staples, out of hibernation.

Their two shows at The Edge last week proved that they still haven't been able to break out of their '66 mold. This inability to change with the times means that they are a failure as a progressive band, but the state of suspended animation they dwell in makes for a hilarious night of novelty and nostalgia. What made things even more humorous on this particular evening, were the events that occurred before The Troggs even took the stage; events that led us to believe we were in store for an evening of New Wave.

When I entered the premises, a wild-eyed young lady dressed in Woodstock memorabilia, was roaming around distributing newspapers and crying "Anarchy, Anarchy". Then, as I seated myself, a fight broke out between a couple of pseudo punk rockers. What decadence! ... The Sex Pistols live! The crowning touch, however, came with the appearance of The Sharks, a three-man, one-woman band that simply bristled with energy. As a rule, it is quite difficult to really appreciate a band upon first listening. That was not the case with this band, as their catchy melodies and gung-ho enthusiasm made them instantly likeable. The Sharks' biggest asset is their female lead singer, a girl with the melodic voice of Ronstadt and the power of Joplin. When she teamed up with her splendid lead guitarist, singing and playing, shuffling and pogoing around the stage, the musical and theatrical effect was devastating. They are

the most interesting New Wave band that ever graced the stages of Toronto: if you can picture Blondie with talent, then you can visualize The Sharks.

Throughout their dynamic performance certain crotchets in the audience insisted on screaming out, "The Troggs." This ignorance was indeed difficult to stomach, but it is even more unbelievable in light of the excellence of this band. When The Troggs finally crawled on stage from out of the mire (at 11:30 p.m.), the evening's New Wave ironies were exposed. The sight of the group alone was a great mirth provoker.

If Neil Diamond was likened to a used car salesman in The Last Waltz, then Troggs singer Reg Presley must surely be the head of GM. Dressed in a horrendous white, double-knit leisure jacket, narrow purple tie and casual jeans, this fat, balding vocalist and his middle-aged cronies looked like they were a real life Monty Python sketch. Musically speaking, however, the band was solid and

their tender loving treatment of their golden oldies was to be admired and applauded. The sad part about the whole thing, and the thing the band didn't realize, was that was all the audience had come to hear. When The Troggs began tackling material like HOUND DOG, SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME and even (God forbid) new material, one almost felt obliged to go up and leave a quarter on the stage out of sympathy.

All in all, though, it was a most entertaining evening, as we were treated to a four-star New Wave show, a trip down Memory Lane and even a bit of sadistic humor. I felt mixed emotions as I walked past a grunting, sweating Presley, who seemed to have his hands full in simply lasting until the end of the forty minute set. I had to admire the determination in his eyes as he made his final stab at stardom; but in the distance I thought I could hear the mocking voice of Ian Anderson, singing "Too Old To Rock and Roll..."



Reg Presley (far left) and The Troggs are shown here in a 1970 photograph, when they still resembled the 'Wild Things' of the Sixties.



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Here they are, the 1979-80 Medium II Editorial Board making their first public appearance of the year. From left to right: Luciano DiGuglielmo, Bogna Jaworski, Dianne Craig, Fred Ablenas, and Chrys Czulo. Gail Stafford is being held up after her untimely

demise but still manages a smile. (Way to go, Midge). Keith Campbell and Dan McKitterick were being interrogated by the ECSU Board of Directors when the picture was taken.

THANK YOU

From the editors of Medium II to all those dedicated people who helped us put out the newspaper this term. We started out in September totally inexperienced, rookies at a very demanding job, but somehow we made every deadline throughout the term. Only a mass evacuation stopped us from publishing.

We especially appreciate those who stayed up long hours once a week to write stories. True journalists at heart.

Next January, press cards for everyone. Alright!

NEWS

The Crimestoppers
Adriana Alilovich
Cyndy Baskin
Keith Campbell
Bernadette Loneragan
T. J. Sheehy
Sharon Storeman
Jane Webb

TYPISTS

Patti Collins
Lisa Hung
Mateen Zabairi

PERFORMANCE

Adriana Alilovich
John Gianfelice
Hugh Secord
Peter Stasierowski
Kevin Mulhall
Gail Stafford
Patty Johnson
Dan McKitterick
Pippa T. Wysong
Keith Campbell
Dianne Craig
Roman Miltz
John Challis
Kathy Hendrick
Luciano Diguglielmo

FEATURES

Gilles Mesrobian
Cyndy Baskin
Renato Zane
Tim Sheehy
Kathy Hendrick
Monika Hules
Rick Harrison
Tracy Tieman
Mark Stone
Ray Graham
Halyna Perun

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Stephen Pearson
Greg Lee
Sam Ovist
Jim Bishop
John Robb
Gary Eustace
Paul Carter

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"University of Toronto's Alternative Newspaper"

NORTH POLE REPORT



Hello, boys and girls!

I hope you've all been nice this past year because The Big Day is less than three weeks away. It seems like The Twenty-Fourth was only three weeks ago and now in another three it'll be here again! We're in the middle of The Big Rush here at The Pole with all the last minute problems arising and this year it seems to be worse than ever before. The elf union is negotiating for a new contract and the Humane Society is investigating ol' Santa for cruelty to animals. Those reindeer aren't used to discipline any more and one of them must have gone complaining to the society. But I've always managed to straighten things out in the past so don't you worry about not having any toys when you wake up on The Big Day.

...Well, there's no sense beating around the bush. I've never bullshitted you before and I'm not about to start now...

I don't really know how to tell you this. I don't want you to think that it's your fault or anything but there's a good chance ol' Santa won't be coming around this year. That's right, I just might spend The Twenty-Fourth here at home. It's not a rash decision either. I've thought about it a lot lately. I know ol' Santa thinks about it every year but this time it's different.

It's not that I don't like the job. It's just that when you reach a certain point in life you look at your past to see what you've accomplished. You wouldn't understand, you're too young. I'll try to explain anyway.

About three weeks ago, when The Big Rush began, I got to wondering while watching the reindeer play, what am I doing here... For nearly the past two thousand years I've had the same job and what do I have to show for it? Nothing! Most men my age are down in Florida taking it easy sitting by the ocean. In all my time in the business I've never had a single day off. You're probably thinking that things must get pretty slack in the off season but let me tell you, there's always something to do. And don't forget that I get letters 365 days a year and have to answer every one of them. And from the start of The Big Rush through to The Big Day, there's not a moment's rest. The workload on The Twenty-Fourth alone is enough to send a man half my age to the grave. But do I get any thanks? Not many. Most people say it's impossible for one man to do all that work so they deny my existence. "Ingratitude, the vilest weed that grows."

Sure I get recognized on the street but you'd be surprised at some of the comments that come my way. It's mainly the older kids but you'd think they'd have some sort of respect. Personally it doesn't bother me so much but when Mrs. Claus is with me...well, she's just not used to that kind of talk, you know.

I could live with all that though. The fact is, I'm just getting old. Would you believe my hair was pitch black once. Obviously it's not anymore. Once I was thinking about using that Grecian Formula they have now. After all, if Rocky Richard can use it, ol' Santa certainly can. And the doctor warned me again that I have to lose weight. He says that I have high blood pressure and unless I watch my diet I could drop dead any day. Imagine what would happen if that ever happened in the middle of a parade. A lot of kids would be going into psychotherapy, that's for sure.

But I realize ol' Santa won't be around forever. The wife says not to think about that sort of thing but there's no use denying it. Who'd I be kidding? So I'm ready for the day I have to go. I had my lawyer up the other day to write a will. It's a scary experience, I'll tell you that. There's a big difference between knowing you're going to die and acknowledging it on a piece of paper. When you're actually writing it down a lot of things go through your mind. A lot of stupid things too. For example, I got to deciding what I wanted done with the reindeer when all of a sudden I remembered a story Donder once told me.

When he was just a little reindeer, this was long before I was born, he always wanted a bicycle for his birthday. But the years would go by and he'd continue to find himself without a bicycle. But he never gave up hope. Each and every year he'd hope for a bicycle. Well this went on until finally one year Donder finally got that bicycle. But by the time he got it he was forty years old (which is about fifteen if we translate it to human years) and was too embarrassed to learn how to ride it. And so the bicycle that the reindeer had waited for so long simply lay around the basement never to be ridden. Not even once.

I don't know why I suddenly remembered that story. It certainly doesn't seem to have much to do with anything but I suppose my mind is getting to that stage where it starts to wander. And as I said sometime I start wondering exactly what I've accomplished during my life. And I'm afraid I never come up with much in the way of concrete facts.

Anyways, I don't mean to scare you kids with this sort of talk. Chances are I will be around on The Twenty-Fourth. I'm just getting in one of my moods as Mrs. Claus calls them. But if you do wake up on The Big Day and there aren't any presents under the tree, at least you'll know why.

But regardless of what happens, remember Santa's motto and try to live by it: Be Nice!

All my love,
Santa Claus.



Even though the subject has nothing to do with what he teaches, it is a strange fact that fully 45 percent of Professor Houston Quagmire's students have developed an overwhelming passion for Art - particularly drawing. Why, you ask? Well, that will take a rather lengthy explanation. Put down those textbooks; forget about those essays; pull up a very tall drink; read on, or I shall be without a job.

There is an old adage frequently quoted in universities. Your basic academic spends his time learning more and more about less and less until he knows practically everything about almost nothing.

Dr. Houston Quagmire, professor emeritus at Inkwell College, had carried this saying to its logical conclusion. The man knew absolutely everything about precisely Nothing. For this accomplishment, he had gained world renown, giving the town of Long Spit the kind of status it had not known since the boom days of the Sweetley Marzipan Manufactory. Inkwell had had its share of distinguished instructors; controversy still rages over whether Pabulum was invented at the University of Toronto or Inkwell, and in 1943, the almost great history professor Ruben Dorking had accurately predicted the location where World War II would end. Such an academic record can hardly be sniffed at.

Dr. Houston Quagmire, however, was in a different league. A veritable flood of honorary degrees and requests to speak at functions inundated his office continually. In "Who's Who In Canada" you will find this definition of Dr. Quagmire: "In his limited field, Dr. Quagmire has accomplished astounding feats. Ostensibly his study, research and writing prove nothing. Closer scrutiny reveals that this is more than the truth; it is the bold essence of all his learning." His most recent publication, "Acognitive Interfrequency", shows the versatility of his intellectual prowess. It was hailed at the most important breakthrough of the decade in no less than eight sciences and just under a dozen fields of philosophy.

Dr. Quagmire was the pride and joy of Inkwell College. He wasn't just a name with prestige. He played his part to the hilt, demonstrating to all who passed by him that he was a Deep Intellectual.

Slightly flabby, he had only a little hair left scattered over his head, but his flowing white beard was full, pensive and specked with week-old bits of soup and stew. His hall was strewn with books with kleenex markers peeking through the pages. He could be found most days at the end of the hall in his dusty, paper filled office, en-

Inkwell College

Being a Series of Recollections and Perusals of a Little Campus.

thusiastically tearing up kleenex and marking books. A good third of the library's stock was on eternal loan to Dr. Quagmire, and he took out more by the week. Students complained every now and then, but to no avail, of course. How could anyone learn anything in an institution whose prestige had been sacrificed just to keep a library full?

When he wasn't emptying the library, Dr. Quagmire researched. One day he would be in the physics labs, proving absolutely nothing, another he could be found in a sociology seminar disproving anything. He spent one entire day in the dining hall once, with a crowd of Teaching Assistants taking notes around him as he prodded a dog stool held cupped in his hand.

For all the atmosphere he gives Inkwell College, not to mention the prestige, the true genius of Dr. Houston Quagmire shines out most in the classroom. His skill is boundless. His course, Penultimate Science 402 (listed as a credit in all the disciplines offered at Inkwell) is often visited by men of letters' from other universities. Even Marshall McLuhan, who knows a great deal about very little, sat in on a week of lectures. Long Spit arranged a parade in honour of their distinguished guest that week.

The first week of classes at Inkwell College in the year 1978, the college's plus-one-centennial year, got under way much as they had for over a century. In the Quagmire Wing, the seniors taking Penultimate Science 402 were assembled and buzzing in anticipation of their first lecture from the famous professor. They spoke of his great essays - though none of them had or ever would read one of them (an unspoken rule among most students). A few visiting professors were sitting front and centre, rubbing their eyebrows with thumb and forefinger. T.A.'s were dotted through the lecture hall, pens at the ready. Inkwell

president, Anthony Bland was also present; smiling with satisfaction; a ceremony he liked to observe every year during the first week of classes.

Dr. Quagmire, without notes, adjusted his glasses, squinted myopically at his audience, tugged at some spilled stew on his lab frock, and began in his raspy voice.

"The universe is unfolding. But not necessarily as it should. This can be substantiated through numismatic logic. A simple formula approach will correlate our premise."

On he went, on the universe, on plant life and the supernatural, on common sweat, on motion in general and so on. The academics hung their jaws in awe. The T.A.'s scratched notes furiously. President Bland nodded his approval, not understanding a word. Rightly so, through the rest of the class, Dr. Quagmire's years of learning were finding fertile ground. Here and there, pens were stilled over paper, slipping from hands. Heads began to tip forward and jerk back, as though held by invisible springs. As he began to expand on quasars as they relate to taxation, a few fitful snores rang out. As he commented on the significance of the word 'interface', a long-legged girl began to slide halfway down her seat. Dr. Quagmire's words were lost to the half dozen pairs of male eyes which watched with growing interest as more and more of her thigh exposed itself. After two hours Dr. Quagmire, President Bland, the visiting profs and the T.A.'s tiptoed out of the lecture hall, not wishing to disturb the contemplative fervor in the students.

Eventually, the class realized its time was up. Students stretched lazily and gathered up their books. Fully 45 percent of the class looked down at their notes, stared at the margins overflowing with doodling and simultaneously thought to themselves, "Jeez, I should be an artist."

erindale college
SCIENCE FICTION
club
BLACK HOLE

BY MEL MULHALL

It's time to talk about February. "What? Christmas isn't even over yet." Forget Christmas. Great things are in the making. On Saturday, February 23 from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. the Erindale Science Fiction Club is presenting ERINCON III. This convention will allow you to wallow in S.F. to your heart's content right on your own campus. There will be dealers of books, magazines, paraphernalia, an art show (to see, to enter, to sell in), and films.

The films will run almost continually all day long and go from the wonders of hard science to comedy S.F. and horror-fantasy. We'll have William-Shatner narrating an exploration of the origins of the universe, the original Nosferatu, Nasa films and Star Trek episodes to name a few.

Admission prices will be \$3.00 for the general public, and \$2.00 for University of Toronto students. Cheap.

Anyone interested in showing and/or selling science fiction or fantasy art work should call Mel Mulhall at 741-4542.

Starving artists please note: there will be no hanging fee and we do not take a cut of your selling price.

Dealers please call Geoff Kavanagh at 828-9342.

We will keep you informed on con developments in this column.

Drop in to the office in room 116C in the North Building and get involved yourself. February may seem like a long time from now but anyone who is interested in speculative fiction knows that the future is closer than we think.

medium II

Sports

How we did: Autumn's Athletic Assessment

By FRED ABLENAS

It's been three months now, and in addition to the team being just about over, there's been a full semester of activity on the athletics scene. Of course the two big stories were the Warriors' wins in Interfaculty Lacrosse and Soccer, but the other teams had their highlights as well.

With the publication of the last issue of 1979, it is only appropriate that the events of the fall term be recapped, especially for the teams that have wound up their action.

VARSITY FOOTBALL

The Gridiron Warriors started preparations for their six-game season way back in August. Coaches Gary Smith, Bruce Gilroy and Mike Lawlor built up a pretty strong set of first stringers, but in the end injuries and a lack of depth caught up with the boys of autumn.

Depending on your point of view, the Warriors struggled to a 1-5, 0-6, or 0-5 win-loss record. Their sole win, the 28-7 homecoming victory over Sheridan, was later declared a forfeit when it was discovered that one of the Warriors was a Victoria College student, ineligible to play for Erindale.

The Warriors played their three

opponents in order, then reversed the sequence for the last three games. In their first meeting with each team, the Greens played fairly well, in fact good enough to have deserved at least two wins. However, the team lacked the polish in the early going, and without a finely tuned killer instinct often were separated from a win by the width of the opposition goal-line.

In the final three games, frankly, the Warriors got bombed, but there are excuses. At one point, the entire starting backfield was out with injuries. Quarterback Mike Sciuk was the early casualty, with Peter Diab and Trevor Miller eventually joining him in the sidelines. Back-up quarterback Tony Horvat showed promise, as did Ed Kwan and Peter Doublard.

This year should best be classified as part one, furnishing experience for part two next year.

A little size or depth could make all the difference.

CROSS COUNTRY

A couple of students 'retired' from active participation in sports to take up coaching. One of these was John Reis, who, due to in-



The Football Warriors had the numbers this year, but not the experience. The team was the first Erindale group to practice, but ended up last. There is hope for the future, as this year's influx of frosh will return next year, in addition to the veterans who were seasoned even more this year. A lot of the players performed well, and the new openings for next year consist of positions on the line, for the most part.

juries, became coach of the cross country team. This is one of the least formal sports, with no regular league, just occasional meets.

The top two performers were Rose Downer and Leon Stark.

FIELD HOCKEY

Gimpy-kneed Sam Qvist was the other player-turned-coach, taking over the helm of the women's Field Hockey team. Despite some unfair disadvantages, such as men on their opponent's teams, the team worked their way to first place.

Given distinguished service from the likes of Lynne Boomer, Cindy Isles, Fiona Jeffery and Simone Cusenza, the Hustlers eventually bowed out in the semi-finals to arch-rivals Scarborough.

Coach Qvist had to completely replace the forward lines from the year before, but expects most of this year's squad to return next year. This would put the Hustlers in the same position as the Football Warriors, looking forward to next year.

ROWING

The women's rowing team competed in several meets during their season, at several different levels. Their best finish was third place at the Junior Varsity level, finishing behind the traditional powers, Trent and Western.

A disappointment this year was the lack of a men's team to complement the girls.

SOCCER

Erindale has had first place soccer teams for three years, but they had always choked in the playoffs. This year the Warriors ended up second behind Scarborough but beat their country cousins in the finals. The soccer Warriors ended up second because their only loss of the season was at the hands of Scarborough, being shut out 2-0.

This year's Warriors were definitely a second-half team, with most games being tied after the first half. It was these second-half efforts that got the team to the finals, where they beat Scarborough with a late goal by a 2-1 verdict.

Lucio Biasucci and Kirk Atkinson were the big goal-mongers on the team, getting help occasionally from unexpected sources like defenseman Sean Boyd. Backing them up was goalie Stu Stirling, who was credited with keeping the team in games they might otherwise have lost.

This team figures to make a repeat performance next year, with most of the squad returning for another try.

LACROSSE

The Lacrosse Warriors came in to the season with two streaks going for them: three consecutive championships and about 30 consecutive wins. They ended up with one streak intact and the other only slightly dented, with a fourth championship and an undefeated (one tie) season.

Their biggest problems were with St. Mike's College, beating them 12-9 and tying 9-9 before sweeping the finals 16-6 and 9-7. The big guns on the team were Beck Hoffland and Mark Fisher, being backed up by defensemen Barry O'Neil, Tom Pajot and Greg Lee.

This year's team was most noted for its scoring punch, and often forgotten was netminder Leo D'Elia. Leo was sometimes forgotten even by his teammates, but he rose to the challenge and shut the door on the opposition on multitudinous occasions.

Rookies like Mark Fisher and the Power brothers will be back next year, so the streaks may hold out for another year.

RUGBY

The Rugby squad was plagued by indifference, with most people not knowing too much about them. The team ended the season with an unimpressive record, which may have reflected the lack of interest in the team.

INTRAMURAL FLAG FOOTBALL

Intramurals this year have been swelled by an influx of frosh. The earliest indication of this was the existence of the two-division, twelve team, flag football league. The Enforcers and Kladno won their divisions, knocking off Missing Link and the Rum Runners respectively. In the final the Enforcers prevailed over Kladno, in a rough game.

Intramurals now in progress are Ice Hockey, Indoor Soccer, and Basketball.



Rookie Mark Fisher studies veteran Beck Hoffland's form. The newcomer must have learned fast, developing a knack for putting the ball in the opposition's goal. The Lacrosse Warriors were expected to win another championship, and they did not let the prognosticators down. What else can be said about a team that doesn't even bother to practise?

Bullies Score Hat-trick

By FRED ABLENAS

The Beaver St. Bullies continued their domination of the rest of the League, clobbering the Lounging Bears and Plumb Bobs. It would seem that there are two classes in the league this year: the Beaver St. Bullies and everybody else.

MEAN MACHINE 5, MAGNUM FORCE 4

This game turned out to be the most physical one this year, with the two teams resorting to hard hitting during various stages of the game. In the dying minutes, the Mean Machine broke the 4-4 tie to take the lead. Until this time the players had seemed to be keeping control of their tempers but the Mean Machine player who scored the goal lost his temper and ended up with a penalty for unsportsmanlike conduct. In the ensuing commotion the final four minutes of the game were lost. As a result of this, the player was given a one game suspension for his actions,

the first disciplinary action against players taken this year.

CANADIENS 4, FREE AGENTS 1

Rick Davis led the Canadiens with a pair of goals, while Jacques Chapot broke up Stan Prapravessis' shutout bid.

BULLIES 12, BEARS 0

Terry Laloch and Mike McCarron netted four apiece in a game that was much closer than the score would indicate. The Bullies scored 3 quick goals at the start, but the game could have gone either way.

The Lounging Bears had their only goal called back by the referees, and after this discouraging break could not get back into the game.

CANADIENS 2, MAGNUM FORCE 6

Mike Davies singlehandedly destroyed the Canadiens with four goals, while teammate Roy Holdsworth added two. Rick

davies and Paul Nicholson replied for the Canadiens.

PLUMB BOBS 3, BULLIES 9

The high scoring Bullies divvied up the goal scoring in this game pretty evenly. Credit the Plumb Bobs with keeping the score close at 5-3 until late in the game.

BULLIES 5, MEAN MACHINE 3

The Beaver St. Bullies met their toughest opposition yet on Monday, in the form of the Mean Machine. The first half featured end to end action, with the Mean Machine ringing the pipes twice without scoring. Both teams were obviously tired towards the end of the game, but the Bullies preserved their two goal lead. The Bullies had better keep looking over their shoulders, because the game was not the type of romp that they may have become used to.

NEW YEAR'S GAMES

The Intramural Ice Hockey schedule resumes on Monday, January 7, entering the stretch drive before the playoffs in mid-February.

First in sports

Warriors Ready for Victorious Season

BY MIKE BORCSOK

The Erindale Men's Hockey Team is presently in 5th place behind PHE 'A', after seven games.

It has been a difficult season for the Warriors and goals have not come easily. In the most recent game against PHE 'A', the final score was 0-0 in a match that was completely dominated by the Erindale club. Erindale netminder Brian McMullan estimated that he had less than 10 shots on goal during the whole match.

In the second period Erindale became a constant offensive threat. Excellent passing played between Bill Gregson and Eddie Howell, Mark Crawley and Tim Stack failed to produce any goals.

Throughout the game the new assistant coaches, Ted Nesbitt and John Juha kept insisting the players use a 'radman offense'. The 'keep it cool' attitude has become necessary throughout all of our regular season due to the inconsistency of the referees. The refereeing downtown many times throughout this season has not been of the same calibre as the brand of hockey played. Captain Bill Gregson has protested the game against PHE 'A' to the Board of Directors downtown. It is hoped that the situation may be resolved in the near future.

The hockey team this year has more depth than last year's squad which made it to the semi-finals in the downtown league and to the

finals in the Laurentian hockey tournament. An excellent win against Seneca College in Kingston last month is indicative of the team's potential.

After the final game before the winter break, on Wednesday against St. Mike's, the Warriors will begin to prepare for the prestigious Laurentian hockey tournament in Sudbury which occurs in January.

A win in Sudbury is contingent upon the returning veterans who will provide the experience and enthusiasm. Returning players from last year's squad include Brian McMullan in goal, defenseman Bill Gregson and Tom Pajot, along with forwards Cam Stuart, Steve Craig, Eddie Howell, Steve Smith and Dennis Krnec. New in goal this year, Mark Fisher makes this year's goaltending duo the best in Erindale's history. Jerry Power, coming directly from the top of the high school ranks, along with the Junior 'A' experience of Gerry Conroy and Gord Michaud round out a defensive squad that is of Major Junior 'A' calibre. First year forwards Steve Rees, Mark Crawley, Tim Stack, and Steve Wilson add speed up front and may provide the balance for a championship squad.

After the Christmas break it is hoped that two veterans, Steve Craig and Mike Borcsok, would be able to resume play. Steve tore a ligament in his ankle against PHE 'A' and will be out for six weeks while Mike is recovering from torn ligaments in the knee. With a healthy squad that is now starting to mesh as a unit, a championship is foreseeable in the near future.

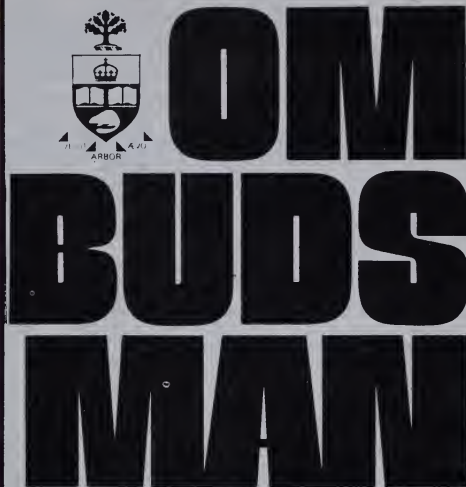
Rules are Under Review

It seems that this year there are an amazing number of first year students (frosh) participating in Intramurals, and with a large number of new participants, the need for revision of the rules has become apparent.

The good old days, when it seemed that the same old faces were showing up in the same sports every year, are gone. In Intramural Ice Hockey, there are actually teams composed entirely of first year students. Whereas in previous seasons there were always some wise old veterans on every team, to whom the youngsters could look for guidance and explanations of how the system worked, this year the rookies must start from scratch, and they have pointed out some inconsistencies and poor planning in the rules.

There is a master set of Intramural rules, but every league has its own particular rules as well. The result of this is such discrepancies as a rule in floor hockey providing for the expulsion of players who receive three minor penalties from a game, while shiny combatants were, theoretically, allowed to chalk up as much time in the sin bin as they could. Of course this rule was originally added to control some of the wildness associated with the floor hockey by bygone days, and ice hockey has always been one of the most benevolent leagues, but there is a need for consistency anyways.

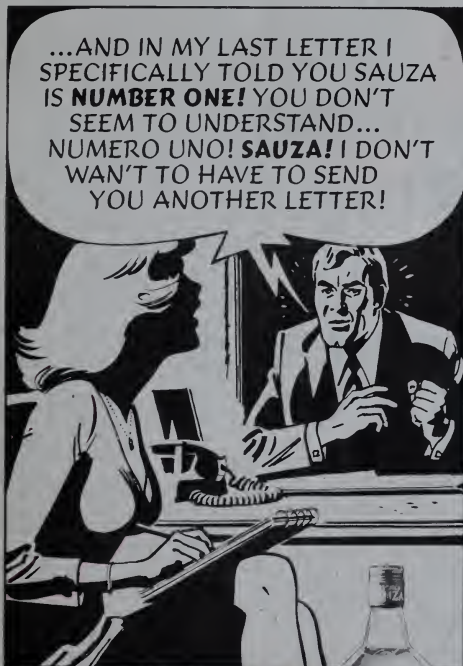
Men's Intramural representative Paul Carter is presently reviewing the rules concerning Intramurals, and should have his recommendations out soon. Don't look for any major changes, but an overhaul of the rules is due.



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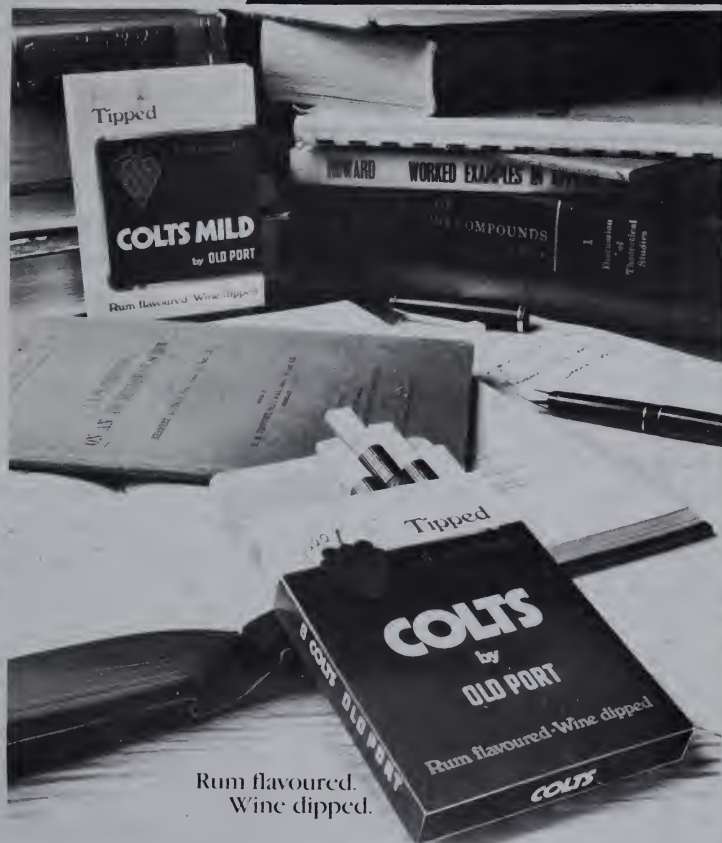
Members of the University at the Scarborough
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**TEQUILA
SAUZA!**



NUMERO UNO IN MEXICO AND IN CANADA



Rum flavoured.
Wine dipped.

**Crack a pack of Colts
along with the books.**



UPCOMING PARADE OF EVENTS

Christmas Blast-off

featuring

**Shooter
Argo Sunshine Girls**

and a special guest
from the far east

**Rajah (and his travelling
Vegas showband)**

**All Friday afternoon
(December 7th)**

at the Campus Centre (get there early)
Live disc jockey in the evening

Many thanks for all those who attended the Good Brothers performance last week. We were all able to collect \$300, along with a large number of toys, all to be donated to the Mississauga News Christmas Bureau.

**HAVE A
MERRY CHRISTMAS**